PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. II SEPTEMBER, 1927 NO. 5

These are some of the girls who take advantage of the Pepperell gymnasium. Director Travers has his hands full during the sessions. Both boys and girls have the privilege of using all the apparatus and equipment.

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

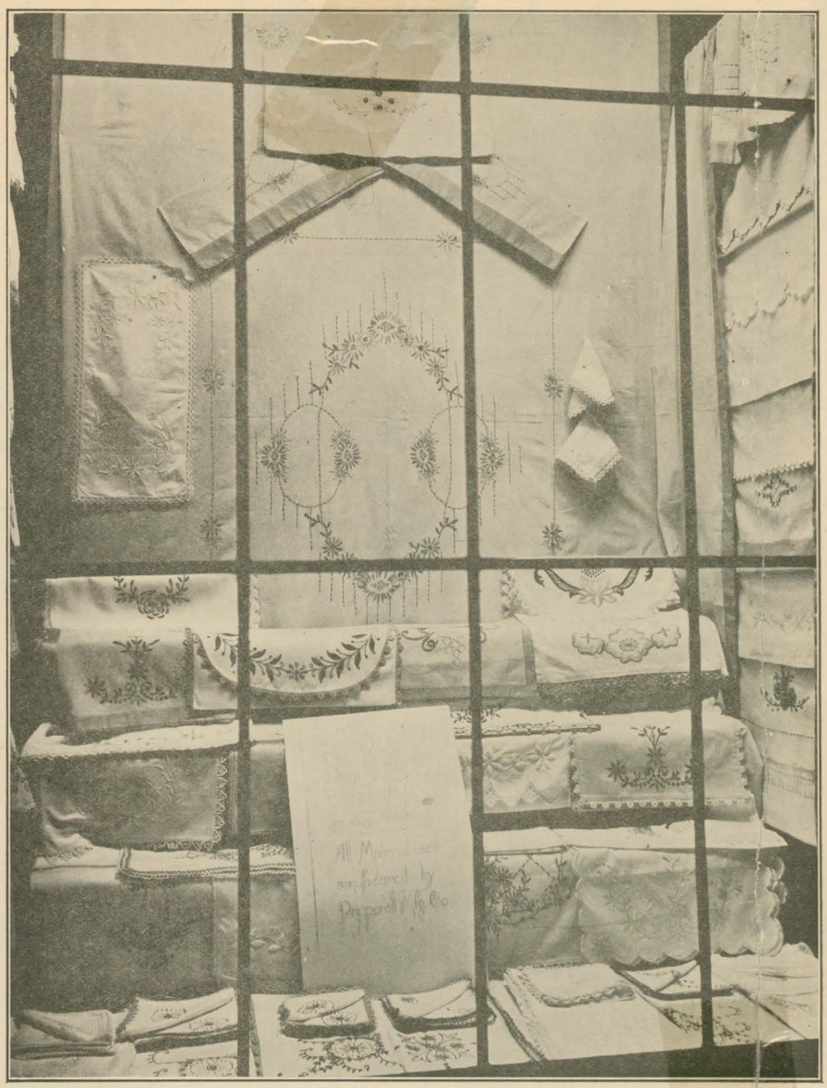
Cotton Is Valuable

Within the past two months the value of cotton which we see in the process of manufacture in the mill has practically doubled. What has sent the price soaring, and why should Pepperell workers be interested?

The first question may be quickly answered. Improved business conditions in the textiles of Europe and America give promise of a brisk demand for 1927 cotton, while the government forecast for the 1927 crop, due to the boll weevil and poor weather conditions, is very discouraging.

The second question is a very vital one to fair-minded workers of Pepperell and we believe that they will agree with us in the answer.

We should be interested in the increased value because a needless waste of it is twice as expensive to our company, and therefore ourselves, as it was a year ago. If we wasted two pounds last year, we need waste only a single pound this year to equal the value.



This is a display window of the Club Room showing some of the fine work done by the Sewing Club. Pepperell products are used throughout.

Pepperell's overseers and second-hands are doing everything within their power to eliminate a needless waste of our stock in process, but their efforts are in vain unless there is an earnest desire on the part of those who operate the machines to assist in the program. It is an easy matter to put that piece of clean sliver or roving into the can and keep it out of the oily spot on the floor, and it is not necessary to polish the machine or wipe off grease with a fresh piece of cotton when cleaning material is always available. To attempt to tabulate all the different ways a saving in cotton can be effected would be a hopeless task.

Let's make the saving of good cottton a personal matter. Let's take a personal interest in reducing the bill for waste during this year of high-priced cotton. The ultimate result will work to our advantage.

The recent Field Day was a success in every way. Let us hope that future events of a similar nature will be attended by the orderliness and good spirit that was displayed by all who were present.

Children Allowed Use of the Gymnasium

At the last meeting of the Social and Athletic Club it was voted to allow the children of employees of Pepperell the use of the gymnasium.

The boys and girls have alternate days for their play and full use of the apparatus and equipment is given them.

One day last month there were about 150 boys ranging from six to sixteen years of age at play.

Director "Tex" Travers has plenty of work on his hands during these sessions, but inasmuch as the children are kept off the streets it is considered well worth the additional attention required.

Cloth Rooms Combine

During the recent shut-down the upper division cloth room, in charge of Mr. Adams was moved to Mill 19 with Mr. Hodgdon's department. Both departments are now operating under one roof and it is thought that the combining of these two rooms will be a big improvement over the old plan.

Under the Dragon's Eye

Reny Lambert went into a restaurant the other day and couldn't make out the conversation between a customer and the waiter. This is the way it sounded to Reny:—

FUNEM.
SVFM.
FUNEX.
SVFX.
OKMNX.

Can you make it out?

"Billy" Welch (to Manuel Souci): "Manuel, throw that old rug out of the office, will you."

Manuel: "Wot the h——, that ain't no rug—that's my towel!"

Walter Keaton was peeved the other day. Some one tied a sign on his flivver and it read, "I do not choose to run in 1928."

Renold Petit says he overheard an insurance claim agent asking the lady victim of an automobile accident where she was hit. The lady replied, "Well, if I had been wearing a license plate it would have been terribly bent."

William Vire was away on a trip making some purchases for his Sandy Brook store and was obliged to put up at a small hotel for the night. The partitions between the bedrooms were very thin, and, like the stalls of a stable, reached only about a foot from the ceiling. In the still watches of the night he lay awake and listened to the finest demonstration of plain and fancy snoring that it had ever been his fate to hear. It was full of sudden and awful variations. Sometimes strangulation seemed imminent; then in the middle of a fantasia the agony stopped suddenly and there was silence.

From a near-by room he heard a voice exclaim feebly, "Thank God, he's dead!"

One of the newly married couples of Weaving 52-B had a very embarrassing experience the other evening. They were entertaining some of their friends when they realized that all of their plans for entertainment had been exhausted. The situation was becoming critical; but the young husband had the idea of seeing who could make up the ugliest face.

The contest was agreed upon, and after the judges were appointed all the guests tried and tried to make ugly faces.

When the time came for a decision, one of the judges walked up to one of the women and said: "We have decided to give the prize to you."

The guest replied: "Pardon me, but I wasn't playing."

There's another bride in Spooling 25-B who worships her husband. She places burnt offerings before him three times a day.

Prescott Howard: "I wish I had a nickel for every girl I've kissed."

Mildred Cressey: "What would you do—buy yourself a package of gum?"

Here is a good picture of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Matley of Fitchburg, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Godley, and Mrs. Archie King. Mr. Matley was a former resident of Saco and is well known in local mill circles. Mr. and Mrs. Godley are also residents of Fitchburg.

An Advertising Mixture

Hear the legend of the hunter
Of the first of Instant Postum.
He who lived in Minnesota,
Ere Accountant, Banker, Merchant,
Yet he learned the ways of Commerce
In the Prophylactic forest.
On the shores of Coca-Cola
Dwelt the Moxies in their Wigwam.
Old Sapolio, the chieftain,
Pebeco, the grizzled prophet,
And the warrior young and eager.

In the lodge of the old Chieftain,
With Uneeda, more than Mother,
And Victrola, old and feeble,
Lived the fairest of the Maidens,
Lady Pepperell, Chieftain's daughter—
Lady Pepperell, Sunkist chiclet.
All the young men sought her favor,
Left their troubles at her wigwam,
Brought her Thermos skins for raiment,
Brought her Tarvia for ointment.
And Lady Pepperell smiled upon them.
Smiled on Vaseline and Tintex,
Smiled on Listerine and Valspar,
Smiled, but left them unrequited,
For her love she gave to no one.

Then from Multibestos Mountains,
From the height of the Texacos,
Came the young chief Instant Postum,
Mightiest hunter in the forest,
All superb in strength and beauty.
He it was who trapped the Kodak,
He who shot the great Sears Roebuck,
Shot him with his swift Pierce-Arrow,
Eversharp his trusty Hatchet,
Every arrow-head a Hot Point.
On him gazed the Moxie Maidens.

Nujol poured her glowing glances.
Bold Carbona sought to win him.
Topkis brought him cakes and honey.
But he yearned for Lady Pepperell.
No Pyrene could quench the ardor,
That she kindled in his bosom.

Through the fields of ripe Wheatena,
Through the Shredded Wheat they wandered,
To the White Rock by the river,
By the rippling Cuticura.
There beneath Palm Olive shadows
From the boughs she picked the Grape-nuts.
There they saw the sun descending.

Naught cared Postum for the night winds
Blowing through the Holeproof forests.
Lady Pepperell was beside him.
To his bosom quick he drew her.
Whispered words of love a-burning.
Told her how he'd caught the Sealpax,
Told her how he'd slain Bull Durham.
Told her how'd he'd trapped Ampico.
Boasted of his father's Camel,
With its sides of Mentholatum,
With its wings of soft Socony.

To him Lady Pepperell quivered,
Listened and her heart gave answer.
All the warmth of love she gave him,
All her Rubberset affection
Gave her heart to Instant Postum.
There he woo'd her, there he won here.

Passed the years in quick succession.
Small Post Toasties came to bless them,
Triplets, B. V. D., Gold Dust Twins,
Little Beechnut, Wrigley, Spearmint,
Vici Kid and Pluto Water,
These and other little Toasties
Filled the wigwam with their laughter.

—Apologies to Longfellow.

On That Lowell Trip

The boys of the baseball team are still talking about the good time they had during their recent visit to Lowell. They were particularly impressed with the way Busy Simard struck high "C" during his song at the banquet, but their wonderment knew no bounds when from a dimly lighted corner of the room the melodious warble of Captain "Jim" Hickey was heard to join in the chorus.

George Moulen's speech was a threat to the historic prestige of Daniel Webster, and the "milk and honey" phrases rolled forth in an unending stream from his lips. The audience was civil and attentive.

Miss Ruth Davis Becomes Bride of Ivan Davis

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. George Wallace on Saturday afternoon, September 3rd, when Miss Ruth Davis became the bride of Ivan Davis. The vows were taken at 2.30 o'clock in the presence of many friends of the young couple. Following the services they left on a honeymoon trip to Connecticut.

Both the bride and groom are employed in Clothroom 19, and their many friends wish them happiness.

Harry Smith Fills Vacancy

The vacancy caused by the resignation of Austin D. Keables, supervising engineer, was filled through the promotion of Harry L. Smith to that office. Donald Rhoades was also promoted to take Mr. Smith's place in charge of the electrical departments of both divisions. Both Mr. Smith and Mr. Rhoades have worked for Pepperell for many years and their promotions are well deserved. They are both very capable and entertain the respect of their fellow-workers.

James Laffan Retires

The retirement of James Laffan, one of Pepperell's oldest and highly respected employees, was well earned. Mr. Laffan has been a faithful worker in the Land and Water department for many years. His large circle of friends at Pepperell extend to him their best wishes for many years of good health and happiness.

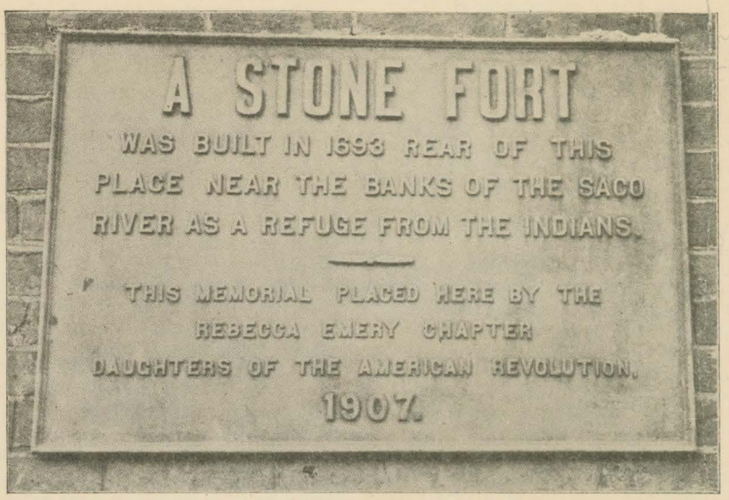
Card of Thanks

The committee in charge of transportation for the Field Day takes this opportunity to thank F. X. Emond, local undertaker, for the use of two cars for the day. It would also express its appreciation for the use of the car owned by Mr. Bolduc, publisher of La Justice.

Scott Hinse, Chairman.

THE ROMANCE OF PEPPERELL

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HOW A GREAT INDUSTRY DEVELOPED AT BIDDEFORD TOGETHER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWING HOW PEPPERELL WIDE SHEETINGS AND PILLOW TUBINGS ARE MADE.


A STONE FORT
WAS BUILT IN 1693 REAR OF THIS
PLACE NEAR THE BANKS OF THE SACO
RIVER AS A REFUGE FROM THE INDIANS.
THIS MEMORIAL PLACED HERE BY THE
REBECCA EMERY CHAPTER
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
1907

(Continued from August)

They were taken along the forest trails to Canada, stopping at Peckwogett, now Fryeburg, which was once the capital of the Sokoki tribe. They suffered many hardships and cruelties, and finally the council decreed that they should be slain, but the chief remained faithful to his promise. They continued on their journey to Canada, where the captives were disposed of among the French and scattered through different parts of the province. The following year a treaty was signed with the Indians, and the entire family returned in safety to their home. Their favorite cat was waiting for them on the doorstep, and inside, on the dresser, the mug of beer was still resting where the boy had placed it over a year before, when he had run to his mother with the dread news. This mug has been preserved and handed down from generation to generation, and is now in possession of Mrs. W. E. Elmer, one of the descendants of Captain Humphrey Scamman.

The Old Stone Fort

The stone fort, often referred to as the "Old Stone Fort," stood on the west side of the river where some of the mills of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company are now located. It was built in 1693 by Captain Hill and Major Francis Hooke, under the direction of Major Converse, a famous old Indian fighter. The Indians were never able to subdue the forces kept there under the command of Captain George Turfrey and Lieutenant Pendelton Fletcher, but they lurked about in the vicinity, watching their chance to kill or capture any who might venture forth from the shelter of those massive stone walls. It is said that fourteen persons lost their lives or were captured in this way.

Fort Mary

Troops were quartered at the stone fort until 1708 when they were removed to the new fort which had been built at Winter Harbor. This fortification, named Fort Mary, was under the command of Captain John Hill during the greater part of King William's War, and was the scene of many thrilling and romantic adventures. The story is told of how a young woman named Mary Dyer, living at Biddeford Pool, was startled one day while the men were out fishing by seeing some Indians coming down the beach toward her house. With her two small children, one in her arms and the other clinging to her skirts, she hastened to the "Gut" where a boat was lying. Placing her children in the bottom of it, she pushed it off and swiftly rowed across the water toward Fort Mary. Having reached the land she secured her boat and started up the cliff. A bullet from the gun of one of the Indians struck the ground beside her. Calmly she stooped down and marked the place with a stick before continuing on her way to the fort, which she finally reached in safety. Her home was plundered, but her quick and heroic action had saved her life and that of her little ones. After the Indians withdrew, she went out and dug up the bullet which had been aimed at her. This was kept in the family for three generations.

During the time that Captain Hill was stationed at Fort Mary, William Pepperrell, father of Sir William, was engaged in ship building in that vicinity. The following letter was sent to Captain Hill by Pepperrell the year that young William was born:

"Kittery Point, Nov. 12, 1696.

"Captain Hill.

"Sir: With much trouble I have gotten men and sent for the sloop, and desire you to dispatch them with all speed, for, if all things be ready, they may be fitted to leave in two days as well as in seven years. If you and the carpenter think it convenient, and the ground has not too much descent, I think it may be safer and better to bend her sails before you launch her, so as to leave immediately. But I shall leave it to your management, and desire you to hasten them day and night; for, sir, it will be dangerous tarrying there on account of hostile savages in the vicinity, and it would be very expensive to keep the men on pay. I send you a barrel of rum, and there is a cask of wine to launch with. So, with my services to yourself and lady, hoping they are all in good health, as I am at present, who are your humble servant at command,

"William Pepperrell."

Even in those remote and troublesome times, a launching was somewhat of an event, if we may judge by the "appurtenances" provided by Pepperrell for the occasion. From all accounts brandy or rum was an essential part of every celebration from a launching or house raising to a marriage or a death.

Old Landmarks

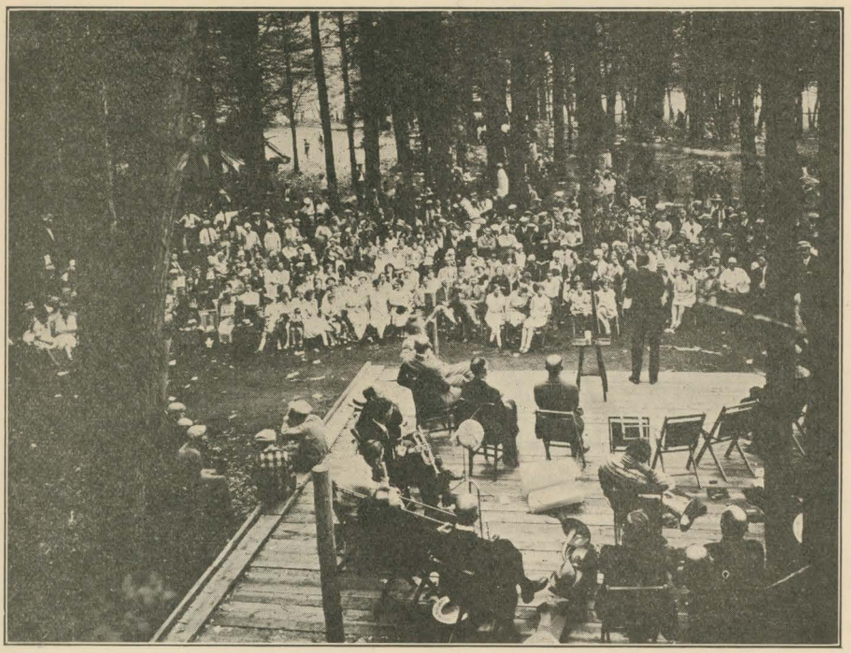
There are numerous historic old landmarks about Saco and Biddeford, where the atmosphere of other days still lingers. On the north side of the road to Biddeford Pool stands the old Haley house where many generations of that family have been born. They came to this place from the Isle of Shoals, and took a prominent part in the early affairs of the settlement. John Haley, one of the prominent citizens of the town today, is a direct descendant of this old family, and he proudly calls one's attention to the fact that nearly all of the Haleys have lived to a ripe old age. In fact the only two of the first five generations who died before they were well into their nineties, were both victims of the Indians. One who was an officer at the old stone fort was killed when he left the fort to get some wood.

Another Haley had long been on friendly terms with the Indians, and though repeatedly urged by his friends, had refused to follow their example and go to the garrison house. One night he was aroused by a loud rapping at the door. He opened it and two Indians walked in. He hospitably built a fire for them, but it soon became apparent that they were bent on mischief and he ordered them out. They grabbed the fire brands, and threw them about the room, endeavoring to set the house on fire. Mr. Haley seized his musket and drove them into the woods, while his brave wife beat out the flames. After that Mr. Haley joined the garrison, but he had aroused the enmity of the Indians who were determined to have their revenge, and he had many narrow escapes. One evening his cow did not come home, and hearing the tinkling of her bell, apparently not very far off, Mr. Haley started out in search of her. The sound of the bell kept receding into the depths of the woods. His family waited for him anxiously for some time. Suddenly the report of a musket was heard and an armed squad immediately set off in the direction of the scund to find out what had happened. In the woods they found the cow which had been slain, and farther on, the body of Mr. Haley, which had been cut into small pieces. He had at last fallen victim to the Indians with whom he had lived on friendly terms for so many years.

(Continued in October)

Think Safety—live safely.

Second Annual Pepperell Field Day and Clambake



A portion of the crowd that listened to the speaking. This is also a good picture of the grove.

The second annual Pepperell Field Day and clambake was all that could be desired in the way of an outing. Its success was assured when a beautiful morning of sunshine greeted the hundreds of Pepperell employees who had looked forward to Saturday, September 3rd, with an eagerness that was a reflection of the good time held a year ago. After days of dreary, rainy weather, it was a relief to find a bright happy day for the visit to Pleasant Point.

The trip was made in the specially equipped trucks of the company and pleasure cars, and no serious mishaps were reported during the day.

There were many favorable comments on the elaborate preparations which had been made under the direction of the club president, Amedee Hamel, and Mr. Clark of the Land and Water Department. In addition to the work that was done a year ago to make the grove attractive and ready to accommodate 2,000 people, a large platform had been erected and so constructed that a boxing ring was available as well as a bandstand and speakers' platform. Settees had been fashioned between convenient trees of the grove, and a water supply was run from a natural spring far up in the woods.

Nothing was left undone to make for the comfort of those attending. A hospital tent, with Dr. Levesque and Nurses Treworgy and Twomey in attendance was ready for any who needed medical attention. A barber shop was patronized freely during the day. This was run by Mr. Jannelle, a local barber.

THE BAKE

The clams, corn, eggs and frankforts were buried deep in the seaweed and cooking by the time most of the folks arrived. The girls who were on the serving committee were busily engaged in putting things in order and there was plenty for everyone to do. The new serving arrangement worked to perfection and two continuous lines were served at the same time. Everyone was satisfied with the cooking, which many believed to be even better than last year. The cooks are to be congratulated.

HONORED GUESTS FOR THE DAY

Governor and Mrs. Ralph O. Brewster Congressman Carroll L. Beedy, Mayor George C. Precourt of Biddeford, Mayor John G. Smith of Saco, Treasurer Russell H. Leonard and Agent Whitehead were honored guests of the Club for the day, and following the bake were called upon by President Hamel for remarks. Governor Brewster made a very fine address and stressed the need of cooperation between all employers and employees to meet the increasing competition of the southern mills. At the close of his address the Governor and Mrs. Brewster were obliged to leave, previous to which Mrs. Brewster was presented with a bouquet of flowers.

Mayor Precourt spoke forcibly and perhaps a little more intimately along the same lines as the Governor, bringing home some of the facts concerning our city of Biddeford and its needs. Most pertinent of all was the Mayor's assertion that he will do all in his power to save the industries which Biddeford already has within its borders. That is one of the main functions of the newly organized Chamber of Commerce from which so much is expected in the way of more prosperous times. In a nutshell, the Mayor suggested that Biddeford citizens of sound judgment wake up to the fact that it would not be an impossible thing for a well organized and financed company to pick up its movable property and go away, leaving behind it a chain of hard times and much suffering.

Treasurer Leonard was then called upon by Mr. Hamel and spoke as follows:

Fellow guests, members of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club: I am very glad to join in this great Field Day of your club. It is encouraging that such a large number should take an active interest in a social gathering of this nature. It augurs well for our future that we join together in harmony and good-fellowship outside our daily tasks.

What is it, after all, that you and I want out of our jobs? First, we want a feeling of security, of permanence, about our jobs; to be relieved of the nightmare of long periods of unemployment. Second, we want a fair wage-return for our services; and, third we want something to say about the terms and conditions of our employment.

Hot work! The clams were delicious.

MISS MARIE LOUISE BOLDUC

Unanimous choice of the judges for "Lady Pepperell" for the ensuing year. Miss Bolduc is receiving the congratulations of her many friends at Pepperell for her distinction. She is employed in Cloth-room 19.

Collecting the eats. The serving was done very rapidly and occasioned much favorable comment.

We can obtain these fundamental wants only from a prosperous industry. The cotton textile industry in New England is not prosperous. What can we do to make it so?

First, we can make it our business to see that expenditures for operating our cities and state are kept down, and that taxation is fairly and equitably applied, and not just laid on the mills because they are easy to get at. Second, we can see that our industry has encouragement in adopting modern practices in its manufacture, and is not controlled by a handful of self-constituted busybodies; that we shall handle our own local problems without outside interference and domination. Third, we can face the facts and realize that we are engaged in an industry that can produce more goods than this country can use, and, therefore, occasional periods of curtailment furnish the surest remedy for our troubles.

The bright side of the picture is that, gradually but inevitably, these correctives should solve most of our problems and that we shall emerge into less trying times for all of us.

In the meantime, certain it is that we must seize upon every opportunity to do our jobs better if we, too, are not to join in the long procession of textile casualties.

Agent Whitehead discussed plans for the Social and Athletic Club for this year and indicated his interest in it. He said that to him the best feature of the club's activities over the past 18 months comes through the fact that the management of its affairs is entirely in the hands of club members, the mill management standing aside in these matters. Mr. Whitehead is anxious to do everything possible to assist in making the club a workable, aggressive unit that is wholly capable of taking care of itself, and thinks that thus far it has done well towards that end.

The remarks of the speakers were followed with close attention by the gathering.

SPORTS OF THE DAY

The day's sporting activities started with the various races. First of all was the 25-yard dash. This was won by Amedee Cote in 3 seconds. He received a tie ring as a prize. He also won the 50-yard dash in the time of 5 2-5 seconds, thereby winning a billfold. Cecile Gagne won the 25-yard dash for ladies. Time, 4½ seconds. She received a set of tangle beads. Cecile was much pleased with this prize, but at once set out to capture the next event, which was the 75-yard dash. She did this in 11 seconds and received an electric curl waver.

Minerva Vachon was the fastest drinker of those who entered the ginger ale race, and managed to down two bottles of ginger ale and run 50 yards in the fast time of 38 3-5 seconds. For her efforts she was presented with a fine pocketbook.

Swimming events were confined to the boys and Austin Gorham won out in the 100-yard dash. He received a flashlight. The quarter-mile swim was won by Fernande Petit in 6 minutes and 40 seconds. The prize was a set of military brushes.

Governor Brewster's address was very interesting and he received the closest attention.

Swimming was a favorite pastime with some of the boys.

Amedee Cote received another prize in the way of a harmonica for the fastest hopping in the sack race.

The three-legged race for girls was just as funny as it sounds, but Emma Huot and Anna Rouillard crossed the line first and won ladies' compacts. The Charleston contests provided plenty of competition but little Terrace Bouthot, who is five yeads old, won a beautiful string of pearls. The decision was left to the audience and Terrace received the most applause. Norman Staples cut sufficient capers to win him a haircut in this event. Amos Rice, who is 72 years old, showed the crowd that youngsters of five had nothing on grandpop and stepped off a lively jig to the great pleasure of everyone. Mr. Rice was slightly out of wind

All of the girls were a little bashful about coming forward to enter the "Lady Pepperell" beauty contest. Marie Louise Bolduc was the winner.

at the end of his dance, but told one of the boys that he wasn't a flat tire any way.

The nail-driving contest was an interesting feature of the sports. Those competing were Frank Ledoux and Young Brown of Biddeford and A. Cormier, Coughlin and O'Leary of the Lewiston Bleachery. A. Cormier won by driving ten nails in 13 seconds.

LADY PEPPERELL CHOSEN

There was great interest in the selection of a "Lady Pepperell" for the ensuing year. The girls were somewhat bashful about coming forward, but about a dozen were on the line at the appointed time. It was difficult for the judges to determine the winner of this contest, but Marie Louise Bolduc, who is employed in Clothroom 19 was their final choice and received prizes of a beautiful silver cup, $30 in gold, flowers and a purse. Twenty-five dollars in gold was donated by Herbert R. Jordan of Saco, and the purse by P. J. Dinan, local jeweler. Judges in this event were Congressman Carroll L. Beedy, Mayor Precourt, and Mr. Trafton of Boston. Mr. Trafton was a guest of Agent Whitehead for the day.

HOSE-COUPLING CONTEST

The Saco Fire Department carried off the honors in the hose-coupling contest. Competition was very keen and there was plenty of excitement for everyone. Springvale made a real bid for the cup and tied Saco in the first run. On the play-off Saco held her 15-second mark, but Springvale required 15 4-5 seconds, thereby losing out. The Springvale boys showed good sportsmanship and took their defeat without any kicks, which was pleasing to the big crowd which witnessed the meet. The time for the first play resulted as follows:

Sanford	18 seconds
Kennebunk	21 seconds
Saco	15 seconds
Biddeford	17 seconds
York	16 3-5 seconds
Springvale	15 seconds

Judges in all the sports were Philip Whitehead, Robert Morse, and Raymond Clark, while Harry Smith assisted in judging the hose-coupling contest.

BOXING SHOW

A regular boxing show was run off as one of the features of the afternoon sport program. Spud Murphy of this city knocked out Mickey Genaro of Portland in the first round of the opening bout. The two flyweights started out to put on one of the wildest punching duels ever seen in this section and Murphy slipped over a knockout in a minute and a half.

The second bout brought on Harry Kid Drew, the local veteran, and Battling Gray of Portland. Drew showed that he still has some of his old-time stuff left and stopped Gray in the second round with a series of hard rights to the jaw which Gray was unable to take.

In the main bout of the afternoon Young Brown of this city and Red Grange of Saco put on a slashing bout. Both boys tried so hard that any decision other than a draw would be unfair to either. They threw more punches at each other than Tunney and Dempsey will in the big bout.

The boxing show was enjoyed by the ladies fully as much as by the men, some of the ladies doing a lot of rooting to cheer on the boxers.

The boxing card was under the promotion of Tom Travers.

Emma Huot and Anna Rouillard made the fastest time in the three-legged race.

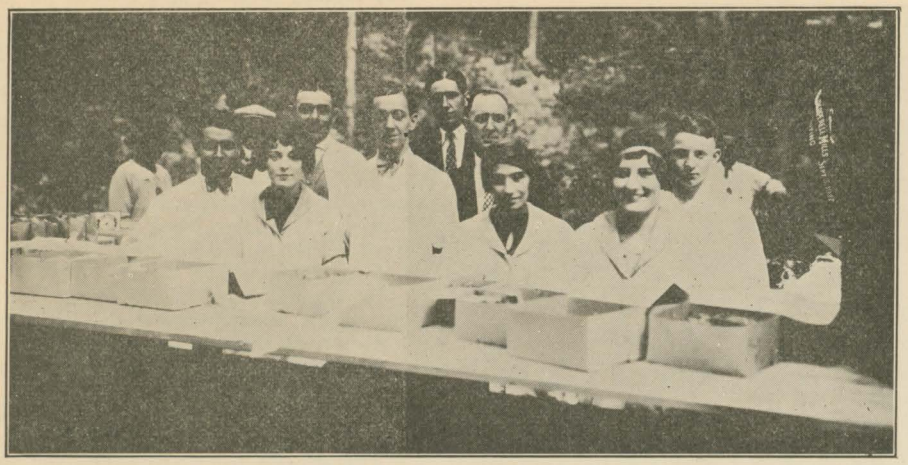
Mrs. Brewster is presented with a bouquet by Doris Hickey.

NOTES ON THE DAY

The Club has been fortunate in having fine weather for their first and second annual field days.

Johnny Walker, our premier boxing referee, was all to the good with his voice in announcing the different events. Some one up in Indian Cellar at Salmon Falls called up and asked what all the racket was about. Nevertheless, Johnny's services were certainly appreciated by the committee in charge of affairs, and he did much to speed up the proceedings.

Mr. Clark was a busy man. What he didn't have to think about was jotted down in a little note book that he carried for the



Harry Cavanaugh's booth was enlarged this year and he and his assistants had a busy day.

purpose. It was well filled with notes on the different requirements of the bake.

Our special guests for the day were seated at a special table and many were heard to observe that the party appeared to enjoy the bake.

Harry Cavanaugh and his crew had a very busy day. When Harry wasn't peddling drinks and peanuts he was usually covered with Pepperell Souvenir banners.

The band was a great help in the entertainment program. Leader Joseph Martin was very busy at just that time, but managed to steal off long enough to officiate in our musical program.

Euphemia Ladd and her assistants were busy all day toting prizes around and a vote of thanks is due them.

The folks who scooped out the clams at the bake came in for many expressions of sympathy. The temperature was slightly higher than that of an Alabama watermelon patch.

The sports program committee, under the direction of Charles Hazelton, put in a strenous day. There was much to be done and an occasional argument to settle. We feared for the life of Charlie during the slight set-to of some of the members of the competing firemen's teams. Charlie kept his "poker face," however and "outlooked" the arguing parties.

Boating was enjoyed by many. The water was smooth and the scenery along the banks was well worth traveling to see.

The committee was glad to see so many of the youngsters present. These days provide an opportunity for family gatherings and a maximum of safety is available for the little tots.

The boys who cleaned up after the field day found rough going in the trucks and from reports had several narrow escapes from tipping over. The long hill down to the Point was not exactly equal to the new stretch of cement road between Biddeford and Kennebunk.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Social and Athletic Club extends its sincere thanks to all those who assisted in making the Field Day a success. It is especially grateful to Mr. Whitehead and Mr. Clark for their interest and assistance. This card would not do justice if special mention was not made of the good work done by the boys of the transportation and Land and Water departments who took a personal interest to see that everything was in readiness to make possible a most pleasant day for the employees of Pepperell.

Amedee Hamel, President.
Gladys Hamel, Secretary.

The girls who served at the bake. A vote of thanks is due them for their good work.

Alice Hurd of 122 Bobbin Cleaning Room takes up the life of a farm hand.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Windup of League

The Pepperell team wound up their season on Labor Day by taking two games from Sanford at Prospect Park, and taking undisputed possession of the runner-up position in the Saco Valley league. In the morning game the "Pep" team won by a 2 to 1 score in a close pitching battle between Joe Vachon of the locals and Peterson of Sanford. The game was one of the best of the year. In the afternoon game the locals had things much easier and won by a 12 to 2 score, bunching hits quite freely throughout the game and piling up 12 runs, while Shevenelle held Sanford to 2 runs. Hickey and Staples turned in home runs. Binette led the hitting in the second game with three safeties and Hickey, Cote and Marchand contributed 2 each

The games probably wound up the league race, though the windup is unsatisfactory to many of the fans, it being considered that Bar Mills takes the pennant in the league merely because they played one more game than the locals. At the present time the Pepperell has three postponed games, one with Limerick, Steep Falls and Bar Mills. As many of the players on the other teams are attending college, it was announced that the schedule would not be completed. Efforts to have the locals play off their game with Bar Mills, as a victory for the locals would tie them for the lead, were unsuccessful, and the schedule will be called off with the teams holding their present standing.

Next year it is doubtful if the Pepperell team will enter the league, many feeling that swapping three games for one with the other league teams has not proven so good financially as it would have been to have the locals play fast semi-pro clubs at home each Saturday afternoon. Because of

the league schedule many of the best Saturdays this season were lost. As the Pepperell team finished in second place in the league, and probably would have been able to give Bar Mills another upset to tie for the league, the season cannot be considered other than successful.

Jolly Good Time

The members of the Lowell, Mass., plant and their guests returned to their homes in Lowell late Saturday night rejoicing and carrying with them a high estimate of the way in which they were entertained while in this city by the members of the Pepperell family.

Many of them stated before they left that never before had they been so royally entertained in such a whole-hearted way as they were from the moment they arrived in this city until the time came for them to start on their journey home. They felt that they had known the Biddeford people that they met for more than a day and it was not very hard for them to feel that they could very easily become one of the big Pepperell family.

The Pepperell Social and Athletic Club rooms were thrown wide open and all the facilities were used in entertaining the guests.

After an inspection of the Pepperell Gymnasium, where the members of the teams were given shower baths, the guests went to Hotel Thacher where they enjoyed a banquet which had on the menu a turkey supper, and from the way the guests felt when they finally arrived at the end of the course it was all that it was said to be and a little more.

M. Harry Whelan, who is well known in this city as the peer of toastmasters, held that position and upheld that reputation throughout the evening with his witty remarks and funny stories. His ability to keep things moving proved a big boost to the program and helped to enliven the entertainment program.

The vocal solos were enjoyed greatly. Eddie Farley of Lowell rendered several numbers, as did Ted Shevenell and "Busy" Simard, and they all contributed in a very pleasing manner. What proved to be the most popular with the crowd present was the quartette made up of Shevenell, Driscoll, Simard and Vachon, who were accompanied at the piano by Harry Whelan, who sure knows how to tickle the ivories. Their numbers were received with loud applause and more than once they were required to give an encore before the program could be continued. A quartette made up of Lowell members, Messrs. Davis, Farley Koleck and Powers, also proved very pleasing and entertaining. Back to the Pepperell hall a social hour was enjoyed.

Among the specialty numbers was a clog dance by Adelard Cardin, who sure made the dogs do their stuff; a harmonica solo by Amedee Cote and piano selections by William E. Grenier which were greatly enjoyed by those present.

Miss Sullivan, one of the Lowell guests, featured in a real "breakdown" which caught the fancy of the crowd, and Eddie Farley gave a Russian dance, which only lacked the costume and the whiskers to make it real.

In the afternoon baseball game between the visitors and the team from the Pepperell, which was won by the locals by the score of 4 to 0, "Dinny" Driscoll, left fielder of the local team, furnished the features of the afternoon, making a running bare hand catch of a fly ball near the fence and converting it into a double play. When the crowd stood in tribute to him when he next came to bat he hit a home run over the center field fence.

Vachon, the Pepperell standby in the pitching box, struck out 13 of the visitors and allowed only four scattered hits. The local boys found Regan of the visitors for 11 hits.

Marathon Race in Making

The suggestion has been made that the Pepperell Social and Athletic club get busy and arrange a Marathon race between Jack Lamb, the pride of Biddeford, running under the Pepperell club colors, and some other well known Marathoner. The proposition as put forward would be to start the race at Prospect park and have the men run over a course about the city and winding up with the last two miles or so at Prospect park.

It is pointed out that a race of this kind would interest the younger boys and some contests between them could also be arranged.

It is up to the Pepperell Social and Athletic club to take the lead in sports locally and make it plenty interesting for all.

President A. Hamel is a great believer in a Marathon race.

Gym Draws Well

Any one who had the least idea that the new gym would not be a good attraction for young or old is invited to go to the play room and see the gatherings and the interest taken. Any afternoon may be found a crowd of boys or girls who are allowed to use the gym on different afternoons and get a good start towards being healthy and hearty boys or girls.

They are under the watchful eye of Tom Travers, who takes particular care to see that they do not overdo things and run any chances of getting hurt.

A Swell Gym

Two Massachusetts men, who are well posted on gymnastic work and have had the pleasure of working in swell gyms, were visitors at the Pepperell gym recently and spoke highly of the outfit which has been installed to date. They were outspoken in their praise of Agent Whitehead for the interest taken in the boys and girls, and said the employees should certainly appreciate the opportunity to carry on gymnastics.

Tug of War Test

There has been some talk of another match between the Pepperell and Diamond Match tug of war teams, but nothing has developed as yet. There are good prospects that the "pulling" battle may be held later at Prospect park before Mr. Winter calls a halt to outdoor sports. Pepperell has some strong men in its employ and once they get settled they would be a stiff combination to move.

Diamond Match wants some rules regarding weight, and say they will object to pulling a team 300 pounds heavier than they are. They want a match but want the weight of the teams somewhere near even.

Just wait until the match is made and the date is set and then everybody up to see a real tug-of-war full of fireworks.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

CLOTH ROOM

By BEATRICE VEILLEUX

Miss Emelia Cormeau and Miss Annie Prescott are both spending their two weeks' vacation in Canada. We hope they will have an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Green visited Niagara Falls during their vacation. They report a wonderful trip.

We are sorry to report that the Misses Flora Corriveau and Isabelle Gaudette have left the employ of this department.

We are very proud to have "Lady Pepperell" in our department and extend our congratulations to Miss Louise Bolduc, who was chosen to be the fairest at the Pepperell Field Day held at Pleasant Point on Sept. 3rd.

Eugene D. says it's too bad we don't work more than two weeks, as he would have liked to attend the Dempsey-Tunney fight. Cheer up, Gene, even if you cannot attend in person you can get next to a radio, and then place a bet or two. You know how lucky you are!

"Spark" W. rolls so many rolls during the day that in his dreams he is still rolling them.

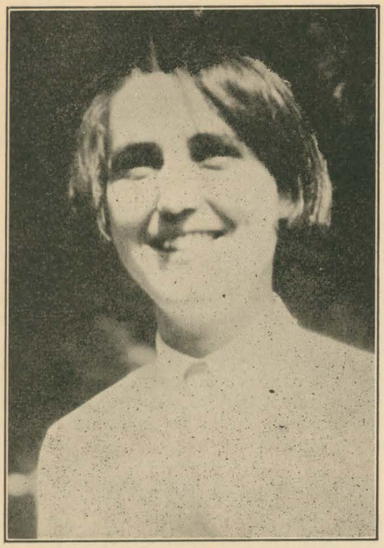
We don't wonder that Yvonne S. is getting fat. She eats from morning 'til night. We expect she'll suffer from fallen arches if she keeps so close to the feed-bag.

Says Buddy, "We've had a very fine Winter all Summer!"

Walter Brown said he was going to win the pie-eating contest at the field day. Did you win, Walter?

Mal. Hall requests everyone in the room

Minerva Vachon showed them how to drink ginger ale, and won the race easily.



Cecile Gagne won the 75 and 25-yard dashes for girls.

to refrain from telling his wife that he does an occasional washing in the mill. If she finds out he says he'll be sweating over the rub-board every evening.

Phil Darcy was recently out on account of sickness due to eating too many green apples. Phil was obliged to visit a local drug store and put in a supply of castor oil and other delicacies.

Of course we all like Cecile D.'s permanent, but would suggest that she give us the privilege of occasionally using the ice water.

CLOTH ROOM NOTES

Arthur Freeman has left the employ of the company and is now with the Cadillac Motor Company of Portland, Me.

George Thomas has returned to his work after spending the summer on the Old Orchard police force as traffic manager at the park. George reports that the paint was as thick as usual and a little redder if anything.

Our own "Joe" Martin, premier musician of Biddeford, has folded up his saxophone and returned to the ranks. "Joe" spent the summer swaying back and forth with Old Orchard pier and reports that the sea-sickness which goes with such a performance is fast wearing off.

Rose Driscoll spent a night swallowing Seidlitz powders a short time ago. Rose partook of one of "Sandy's" shore dinners and we fear that she over ate.

Mabel Welch is nearly as bad as Rose, however. Mabel was recently out to the Moulton House to enjoy a dinner, but some one changed the sign on one of the booths and she nearly got into trouble. We understand that this is a closed incident, however.

Anne Sullivan still insists that her name should be pronounced "Ann" (as in "can") rather than "Annie" (as in "Fannie").

Blanche Desnoyers was on a recent shopping tour and returned with her arms full of Lady Pepperell baby blankets. Blanche is now "Auntie," if you please!

Seth Seavey says that last cartoon about the "hot cocoa" was almost too much for him. Seth told us (very confidentially) that in his palmy days he sported a flock of hairs that would have put Bob Murphy's former mop to shame.

Mamie Simpson insists that if her name again appears in the paper she'll sue for damages. Please, Mame, have a heart. If you don't want your name in again, Mame, we'll see that your wish is granted, Mame.

Agnes Simard is assuming delicate proportions. She finds that the rolling exercises prescribed by many famous health experts are most beneficial.

COTTON DEPARTMENT

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU

Roland Letellier suffered a badly sprained ankle recently while loading waste.

Eddie Charbonneau and John Sullivan visited the local beaches during the past week. Eddie has plucked up courage enough to ride the roller coaster standing up.

James Malloy has had both of his wisdom teeth pulled out. Jim was considerably surprised when the dentist told him they were "wisdom" teeth. Jimmy says, "Oi didn't know Oi had enny av thim."

Seth Marshall enjoyed the recent vacation.

Frank Martel has sold "Spark Plug." He is now in the hay business.

Louis Knoll has moved from Five Points to Jefferson Street. Louis is all pepped up over the new home.

SPINNING—123

Here are some of the things that never will happen in this department—

The girls getting "peeved" over "Things that never happen."

Gordon, seeing through the endless jokes played upon him.

Herbert Trafton losing his faculty for story telling.

Winnifred looking like the cartoon of her in our last "Sheet."

Archie looking at ease in his new rompers.

Mary, wearing a dress that has no strings to tie into knots.

Tommie passing by Mary Jane's frame without admiring her "permanent."

Hints to Essex owners:

When starting the car, press on the starter and if she doesn't throw over at once, pull the shutter rod away out instead of the choke. This has been done and found satisfactory.

To attract attention to yourself and your new car, go through the streets with your horn blowing a continuous blast, pretending that it has stuck and you can't stop it. This has been done, too.

George Moulen has a flock of pigeons that he is very proud of. Among the several breeds are Fantail Dragoons, English Carriers and Fancies. It is understood that Mike Mogan is training a special red, white and blue bird of unknown origin to compete with the best in George's stables. They are to request the use of P. J. Dinan's show window for a two-day display. The prize for the best of the two birds will be a package of seed.

MACHINE SHOP—292

Ernest Dearborn is having great luck with his new automobile. Ask him about it!

Howard W. Norton, a former employee of 191, was a recent visitor at the Fred Grace farm. Mr. Norton is an uncle of Mrs. Grace and now holds a responsible position in Springfield, Mass.

Burnham thinks the average woman is like a street car. Don't run after them—another will be right along in a minute.

J. Whitten has an ambition to get thin.

OFFICE NOTES

Prescott Howard, who is on a two weeks vacation, has been up in the mountains.

Eddie Moll and Mrs. Sutherland have taken the memory course offered by the National Institute, 3 lessons, which are given in the Portland City Hall.

Miss Hamel is also out on vacation.

Miss Kearney has bobbed her hair. We all agree that it makes her look like a 16 year old girl.

Bessie, we wonder why you are so musical lately?

Miss Meserve doesn't quite understand the difference between house-wife and house-keeper. Please tell her, Marie.

Roland, would you tell us why all the jazzing, whistling, and dancing lately. Is it possible that you are about to pass around the cigars?

Mr. Whelan got back from his two weeks vacation last Tuesday.

ENGINEERING

Mr. Joseph Goulet spent his vacation in Sherbrooke, Canada. Joseph reports a wonderful time and is anxious for another year to roll around so that he can go again.

Laugh this off, Joe Buer. King Solomon may have been a good golfer, but Bozo has him stopped a mile. Ask him and get a candid, forceful opinion.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lavigne and son, Robert, motored to Lawrence recently. "Punk" says the old wagon runs like a Packard.

Carl Hall is getting to be quite a chauffeur. Carl and his family spend every Sunday at some popular summer resort.

The employees of the Engineering department wish to congratulate Mr. H. L. Smith, former chief engineer of Plant A, on his promotion to the position of Mechanical Superintendent of the entire plant. Mr. Smith has the best wishes of every member of engineering.

WEAVING NOTES

Charlie Pierce was seen parading Main Street with a heavy winter overcoat on his back on September 9th. If we remember correctly, the 9th was a very warm day with the sun doing its stuff in great shape. The only thing Charlie needed to complete the picture was a set of ear-muffs.

Kerwin Twomey and Robert Morse went on an auto trip through New York during the holidays. They report a fine time.

YARD NOTES

James Hickey, captain of our baseball team, enjoyed a vacation last week.

"Ted" Drew, our premier boxer, went on a trip to Canada during the week of Sept. 10th.

Joseph Leroux also went on a trip to Canada with his family the past week.

Paul Hill, Jr., who has been working in this department, during the summer, has returned to school.

Leo Barette went to Canada during the vacation in his Overland. He was accompanied by his family and they visited Quebec, Sherbrooke and surrounding points of interest.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J VAUGHN

ASSISTANTS
MINNIE DOBSON
HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONIST
CARL PROCTOR

Automobile Club Outing

The Automobile Club of the Bleachery held an outing on Labor Day at Jepson's Block. A shore dinner was served and sporting events were enjoyed in the afternoon.

During the evening Patsy Kelliher sang a little song entitled—"The Bells of the Wheelhouse," dedicated to Mike Mulkern. In response to a lot of applesauce, he sang, "Don't wake me up, let me sleep."

It was decided to hold the annual road race on Nov. 1 this year. The race will be held over the same course as last year. Many new drivers will face the starter and there will be keen competition. Red White has his famous car Tin-Tin-Tin entered. He will be accompanied by a bottle of Witch-Hazel. Bart Ferguson will have his Buick decorated with a bevy of feminine beauties borrowed from the White Folding Room. Pete Sullivan's car will be made up to represent a huge tommy cod. Alex Neilson will set up a radio on his machine and will furnish music along the route of the race (if it works). Tim Driscoll has entered his quivering fliv "as is." He claims that it would be impossible to disguise it. Elmer Clark has promised to enter his Chummy Coupe if he can arrange to cancel several engagements made for that date, and Tom Conley and the Four Horsemen will also be entered.

All in all, this year's race should provide plenty of amusement for those who are fortunate enough to view it.

Wedding Bells

On Monday morning, September 5, at St. Louis Church, Auburn, Miss Bernadette Routhier, one of our popular office employees, was united in marriage to Alexander Deschenes of Lewiston. They were attended by Juliette Routhier, a sister of the bride, and Camille Gilbert.

During the day the happy couple left on a honeymoon trip to Boston and points in New Hampshire. On their return they will be at home in their newly furnished apartment on Howe street.

The couple were the recipients of many handsome presents, among them being a purse of gold from the employees of the Bleachery office. The bride was also given several pre-nuptial showers, at which she received many handsome gifts.

Birthday Cake

Mr. Thomas Cunliffe, one of our capable cutters, was presented with a large and beautifully decorated birthday cake, August 2nd, the occasion of his 21st natal day, by members of the Cutting Room and adjacent departments. The cake was studded with 21 lollypops, symbolic of the happy years of youth which had just elapsed. The presentation speech was given by Irene Gagnon, who, in behalf of her sister and brother workers, wished Tommy health, wealth and prosperity in the game of life.

Tom, although somewhat overcome with emotion, replied with fitting words of appreciation. He also invited his fellow-workers to a party in his honor, to be held September 19th at his summer home at Oakdale Stream.

Four Horsemen's Outing

The annual outing of the Four Horsemen was held at the Crowley camp, Lake Cobbossee, on August 20 and 21. The Four Horsemen are a group of sportsmen banded together for the purpose of devising ways and means of getting the most enjoyment and pleasure out of their leisure moments. Every so often the boys take week-end trips to Boston, Old Orchard and other places, but their recent visit to Cobbossee was the most enjoyable of their many outings.

The start was made on Saturday afternoon in Tom Conley's sedan and the party was made up of Conley, Harry Driscoll, Henry Fahey and Harry Walker. On arriving at camp a swim was enjoyed and Driscoll challenged Fahey to a race across the lake, which was promptly accepted. This event did not provide very much excitement as Fahey swam across and back again before Driscoll had reached the opposite shore.

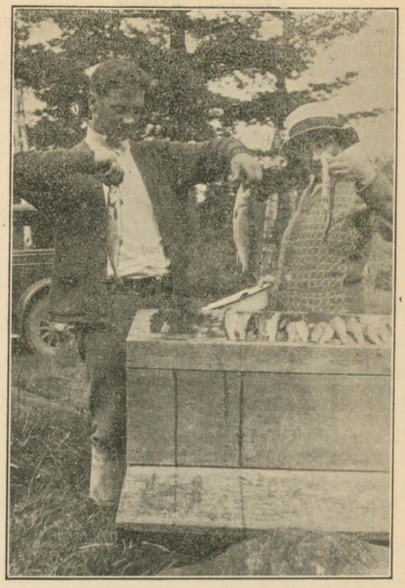
After the boys had splashed around to their heart's content, they got out the fishing equipment and in a very short space of time had succeeded in coaxing a plentiful supply of the speckled beauties from their lairs. These were turned over to Chef Harry Walker who with a few deft touches and the aid of several pots and pans, delighted the boys with a meal which they will long remember.

In the evening a sing was enjoyed with Tom Conley doing the bulk of the vocalizing and Harry Driscoll presiding at the piano. All of the old songs and plenty of the new ones were rendered. Harry Walker executed the Highland Fling and Henry Fahey gave an imitation of Capt. Gummy in Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. When the boys had exhausted their repertoire it was voted to retire and before long all were wrapped in the arms of Morpheus.

The feature event of the second day was a luscious steak dinner prepared and served as only Harry Walker knows how to do such things. If ever you happen to see one of the Four Horsemen smacking his lips you will know that he is thinking of that wonderful repast. They will never forget it and judging from the reports which the boys brought back it was a fitting climax to a wonderful outing.

The boys were very grateful to Superintendent Ed Adams for his gift of a box of cigars, which were greatly enjoyed, also to Mr. Crowley who so kindly gave them the privileges of his camp.

The party returned on Sunday evening, after voting the affair the best yet.



HERE'S THE PROOF

Arthur Cloutier has been accused of juggling the truth in relating some of his fish stories, so on his last trip to Rangeley Lakes he and Mrs. Cloutier posed for this picture. Arthur says this beautiful mess of trout is just an ordinary catch.

Summer in Maine

(With apologies to Eugene Field)

The snow lies deep upon the ground,
The birds sing sweetly in the trees;
The scent of roses all around
Is borne upon the icy breeze.

Upon each irrigating stream
The skating youth indulge in play,
While women folks, like fairies, beam
In summer hats and white peek-ay.

The plumber taps the pipe that's froze,
And tears up ceiling, side, and floor,
While round about the ice-man goes
And leaves his chattels at our door.

This man with frozen hand and feet
Is hurried off and put to bed;
Another, prostrate by the heat,
Wears cabbage leaves upon his head.

Thus speeds the summer in our state,
A batch of contradictions rude;
And we assign our varying fate
To this peculiar latitude.

Bowling

We expect to have a fast bowling team this coming winter, as we have an abundance of extra good material to choose from, so much, in fact, that it is going to be a very difficult task to select five men from the large crop of pin pickers.

It has been suggested that we have one or two roll-offs and from these pick the five bowlers who turn in the highest scores. This seems to be the fairest way to proceed and these roll-offs will probably be staged some time during the coming month.

Among the better known bowlers available are Toby Joyce, Babe Renaud, Tim Driscoll, Jack Paradis, Tom Conley, Bill Wade, Pete Pelletier, Joe Cronin, Bill Leger and Emile Laplante, and it is hoped that these and any other bowlers will enter the roll-offs. All will be welcome.

Flaming Youth

What do they mean by "Flaming Youth"?
That's what I'd like to know.
Is it running around without a hat,
Drinking bum gin 'til they're laid out flat?
Is it driving a roadster at 60 per
With one wing around a dizzy her?
Is it dashing around in a raccoon coat,
Strumming a uke 'til they get your goat?
Is that what it is? Tell me the truth:
Is that what they mean by "Flaming Youth"?
Is it living off Dad with no thought of a job,
Learning to act like a first-class snob?
Is it flying around with their sox rolled down,
And their faces made up like a circus clown?
Is it "razzing" the old folks with talk all a-clutter,
With a jargon picked up, it would seem, in the gutter?
Is it chinning of sex and topics vicious
When they ought to be home helping Ma with the dishes?
Swigging Bacardi and poor Vermouth?
Thank God I'm a has-been if THAT'S "Flaming Youth"!

—Boston Post

Page Mr. Volstead

There was a young man named Vaughn
Who drank too much juice from the caughn.
He slept on the laughn,
Caught cold before daughn,
And now the poor fellow is gaughn.

NAPPING ROOM

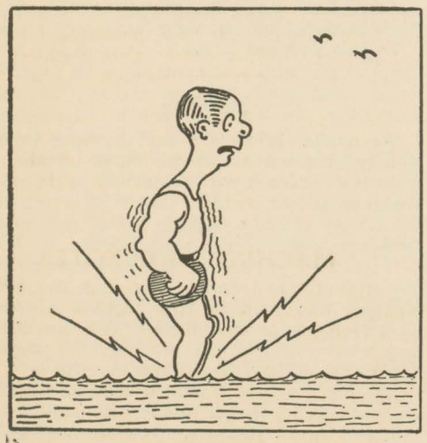
Brud Bryant, who is a talented minstrel performer, has consented to appear in the Bleachery entertainments which are to be held during the winter months.

Freddie Dewhurst is rapidly rounding into shape for the soccer season. He will play with one of the fast local teams.

Alfred Lessard attended a recent carnival given by Holy Cross Church and carried away a lot of valuable prizes.

Louis Bosse reports that it is too strenuous a task to get himself back into old-time form, so has given up the idea of challenging the world.

Emile Morin evidently likes the scenery around Webster Street as he has been seen several times again strolling through that section.



TOM CONLEY HAS BECOME A REGULAR WATER DOG THIS SUMMER.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Harry Windle, who is a great lover of Chinese food, dined recently at the new Oriental restaurant.

Although Lolo Dionne is French, we understand she likes the Irish pretty well.

Gilberte Martin's fame as a singer has evidently traveled far for she has recently received an offer to appear in an opera to be given at Squirrel Island on December 24th.

Berniece Brochu is limbering up her bowling arm in anticipation of a busy season on the polished lanes.

Toby Joyce, first tenor of the Oriole Quartet, will broadcast from Station OUCH on September 25th.

Tom Meehan enjoyed the dancing girl show at the State Fair. He attended three performances and claimed that each one was better than the one before.

Charlie Walker is a recent addition to our department. Mr. Walker was given his first instruction by Harry Windle and proved a very apt pupil.

Albert Vachon has been polishing up his skates and will attempt a hockey comeback this winter. Al is a flash on the frozen surface and it is a treat to see him wield a hockey stick.

Mike Donovan enjoyed a recent motor trip to Lake Grove.

Margaret Cadigan has been invited to speak before the B. P. W. Club. If she decides to accept the invitation she will have no trouble in delighting the members with her sparkling gems of oratory.

Marty Norton is taking a nightly jaunt around the Figure Eight to fit himself for the football season.

OFFICE ITEMS

Larry Egan made a recent trip to Island Park where, as a member of the Harmony Four, he treated the patrons to some fine baritone singing.

Emile Laplante is a candidate for manager of the Bleachery bowling team.

Deane Attwood has returned from a vacation spent at Unity, Maine. The trip was made in his Dodge sedan.

Margaret Moore enjoyed Labor Day at Old Orchard. She took several rides on the Jack Rabbit and enjoyed it immensely.

Sam Kingston has returned from Boston where he spent his vacation. He visited the Custom House tower, Faneuil Hall and other places of interest.

Faye Davis spent the last week end at Turner. We almost wrote Bath.

Henry Breen visited York Beach recently and was much impressed with the beauty of the place.

Syl Brogan spent part of his vacation at Norway, where he picked up a lot of valuable baseball lore.

Gerald Langelier will play a violin solo at the Pageant of Progree.

Mamie Wade was a guest at the last meeting of the Sewing Circle, of the Colored Folding Room.

Al Bernard, who is a member of the Lewiston Water Commission, recently visited the Gulf Island Dam, and is very enthusiastic about the possibilities of this new project.

Grace Hall has returned from a vacation spent at Peak's Island. Miss Hall reports a very delightful time.

Miss Casey was a recent week-end guest of friends at Beacon Light Cottage, Peak's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Bourgea

were married at St. Peter's Church on Monday, August 1st by the Rev. Father Ferir. Mrs. Bourgea was formerly Miss Eva Gastonguay and was employed in the White Folding Room. The couple are now residing in Chelsea, Mass.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Babe Renaud says "Bring on the Lady Pepperell bowlers."

Anthony Cormier is gathering his radio equipment together in preparation for a busy winter on the air.

The Carter boys spent Labor Day at Old Orchard, where they enjoyed themselves on the Merry-Go-Round the Whip, and other joy rides.

Alphonse Charest rendered a bass solo at the recent Holy Cross carnival. Those who heard it claim that Al would be very successful as a fruit peddler.

Johnny Coughlin is taking dancing lessons from Tim O'Leary and will try (or tire) himself out at the very first amateur night staged by a local theatre.

Bill Ryan reports a good time at the State Fair.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Samples of soap were distributed recently at the Bleachery and it is said that Fred Barbour was kept busy going in and out the gate.

Frank Shufeldt attended the opening performance of the stock company at Music Hall. Frank is a great lover of the drama and thoroughly enjoys a good play.

Francis King gave his first saxophone concert at Lithuanian Hall on Friday evening, Sept. 2. He fears that good music isn't appreciated in this town.

Pete Pelletier has hung up his baseball togs for this season. Pete is a first class pitcher and is in great demand among local amateur teams.

Ludger Garneau won the fat men's race at Lake Sabatis on Labor Day.

CECILE PERRON

Cecile is a very popular employee of the Sheet Factory. She always gets a second look from the boys.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

This month's meeting of the Sewing Circle was held at the home of Agnes Burke. A musical program was given which included the following numbers:

Wooden shoe dance, Grace Martin, who wore a pair of wooden shoes especially constructed for her by a cobbler friend.

Yodel song, Esther Crowley.

Piccolo solo, Mabel Morris, and a sword dance by Mary Therriault.

Miss Burke served a bountiful luncheon of buttered toast and hot lemonade.

Ralph Verville, who, rumor has it, is soon to join the ranks of the benedicts, has returned from a vacation spent at the City Park.

Pete Michaud is picking Jack Dempsey to regain his heavyweight title this month.

Louis Sampson is still conducting a quiet search for the overcoat which he lost while on his vacation.

Alec Pelchat was an interested spectator at the last game of the St. Marie-Lincoln Stars baseball game.

Johnny Nolin is getting ready to harvest his crops. Johnny has a large farm on the Sabatis road and plans on cleaning up a neat sum this fall with his produce.

Johnny McKenna visited the State Fair on Labor Day and was very much impressed with the high class attractions.

Jim O'Kane, one of our suburban employees, has returned from a visit to the National Soldiers' Home at Togus.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Joe Cronin spent his vacation with his family at York Beach and reports a very enjoyable time.

Henry Fahey has not yet made up his mind as to whether or not he will attend the Tunney-Dempsey fight at Chicago. Henry is an ardent follower of things pugilistic and can usually be found at the ringside of all the big events.

Bill Wade is looking forward to one of his best seasons on the bowling alleys. He is willing to wager that he will have an average of at least 95 for the season.

Doc Ricker and Ernie Parkins are getting ready to harvest their crops. They have worked hard all summer and deserve rich rewards.

John Finn has returned from an outing at Taylor Pond. While there he picked up quite a bit of the French language.

Bill Driscoll was an interested spectator at the diving girls' performance at the Fair Grounds.

Pat O'Leary, hero of many a gridiron battle, is a member of this department and in the few weeks he has been with us has yet to make a fumble.

George Thompson covered himself with glory on Labor Day when, in the ninth inning of the game between the Crowley's Junction team and the Citrons of Lisbon, he crashed out a homer, winning the game for the Junction team.

Wally Finn will root for Gene Tunney at the Sun Bulletin Board. Wally is an expert handler of boxers, having handled such boys as Teddy Bonneau, Leo Gagne and Henry Breen.

Leo Bernier hasn't done any speeding of late. His last burst set him back fifte and costs. Leo says it wasn't worth it.

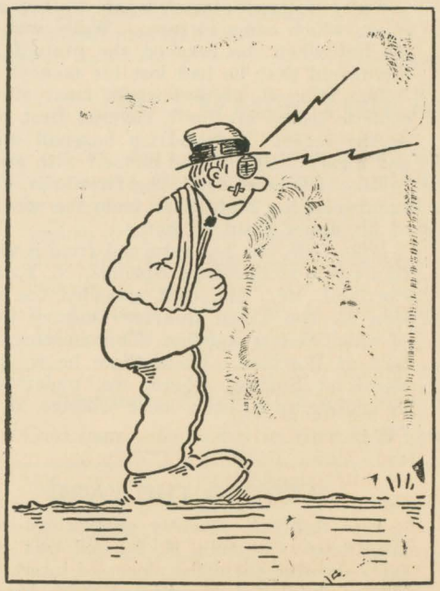
Oliver Goyette has invested more money. He has also interested Jack Cronin and George Thompson in his scheme.

George says Mary needs a haircut. Leo says she doesn't, Wally says she does. There you are.

FRAME ROOM

Bill Manning was a recent visitor to the Priscilla Theatre where he enjoyed the film version of "Why Girls Leave Home."

It is rumored that Neil Conley is to pilot a new white hope in the boxing game this Winter. We were unable to learn who his protege is, but Neil claims he is good.



ACCORDING TO MIKE GOFF, THIS IS HOW GENE TUNNEY WILL LOOK WHEN DEMPSEY GETS THROUGH WITH HIM

ROUGH, TOUGH AND NAUGHTY

No, not so, just a bluff, and a few false puffs. Left to right we have Alice Doutno, Beatrice Ducasse, Germaine and Jane Perrier.

Charlie Morrell performed a high dive from the crooked bridge as the feature act of the recent Grange Fair.

Tony Pleakie is thinking of taking up the wrestling game. He has perfected several new holds and would like a chance to demonstrate them.

Billy Middleton has returned from an outing at Lake Sabattus where he was the guest of Tom Driscoll.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Now that the baseball season is over, time will hang heavily on Tom Johnson's hands.

Al McLure has started rehearsals for his orchestra, Mack's Merry Makers, and will soon open the dance season. The boys are all finished players, or will be if they ever play anywhere.

With cooler weather at hand, John Davis is out with his annual challenge for a horseshoe pitching contest.

The first bowling match of the season will take place when Leo Paradis' storehouse five tackles the Holy Rollers next week on Hines' Alley.

Gedeon Beaulieu made a big hit with his bicycle act at the State Fair.

Jack Paradis will be a candidate for the Bleachery bowling team and promises to make the other candidates step to beat him out.

Napoleon Martin, better known as "Beans," bought 100 baby chicks. Ninety-eight of them died, so Beans bought 36 yards of chicken wire to save the other two, who are doing nicely.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

Mike Donovan spent a few days at Sabattus during his vacation. Mike went fishing, but all he was able to catch was a bad cold.

J. Lacoursiere spent his vacation in an auto. Joe visited Boston and New York besides making a few stops in Canada.

A. Neilsen is absent on his vacation at this writing.

F. White says that he has gone to the White Mountains again.

Where Louis Caron goes fishing, the eels

KEEP SMILING

This is the motto of Irene Gagnon, one of our Slip Room girls. Judging from the above snapshot we would say that Irene is fulfilling her contract with herself quite well.

are so thick that he takes along a special kind of weapon to defend himself.

"Red" Lemieux spent his vacation in Quebec and got into all kinds of trouble. It is reported that he was put out of three hotels because they didn't allow pets ("Red had his goldfish along). "Red" says that the next time he goes on a vacation he is going to let the cat take care of his goldfish.

PAPERING ROOM NOTES

(By-words and phrases often overheard during the busy work-a-day.)

Sam Stetson's vocabulary is so well-equipped that it would be very difficult, indeed, to credit him with any one phrase—here are a few common ones:—

"Sit down and take a rest." (And if he feels good-natured will pass you a penny to make up for lost time.)

"You're the hungriest one in here." This argument usually ends this way: "Well, I'll ask the boss to send a load up to your house so you can work all night."

More often it is this: "Anything left from your lunch to eat?"

The rest of the boys have their say, too:

Harry Duforge: "You know what I mean, don't you?"

Maurice Pesant: "What do you want now?"

Euclid Benard: "What for?"

Millie Forrest: "Beg pardon."

Yvonne: "Pearl, what time is it?"

Dora McGraw: "Am I fatter than she is? Guess I'd better diet."

Florence Nelson: "Work, Mr. Holland."

Pearl Blanchard: "It won't be long now—before Saturday."

Bertha Forrest: "Where is my Arlene?""

Arlene Mercier: "Oh, Shoot, My old man."

Blanche Sawyer: "I always say the wrong thing at the right time."

Ida Jackes: "Last bell, Sammie."

Lena Pelletier: "I'll get right up on the table."

Medora Toutain: "I'm going on day work now."

Imelda Daignau: "I'll be right there, Dora."

Yvonne Gagne: "Oh, that's all right."

Mr. Holland: "That's the largest load out there."

Elizabeth Trask: "Don't bother me now, I'm thinking."

An ounce, a pound, a ton or two—Poor (?) Dora still gains and wonders what to do.

WET END WHISPERS

Jerry Coughlin is now writing a book entitled "Adventures on Balloon Tires."

Peter Sullivan's car is resting peacefully. It is all tired.

Ted Bonneau gave a demonstration of how to change flat tires, on the Lisbon road, recently.

Syd Forrest and a party of friends motored to the White Mountains on Labor Day.

Jimmy O'Brien and Billy Ward were tied in the fat men's race at Lake Grove Labor Day.

Howard Call has just completed a very successful automobile trip around Lake Auburn. The trip was a non-stop affair and was made without trouble of any kind.

MISCELLANEOUS

The Box Shop Bowling Team, under the leadership of Johnny Coughlin, is ready to open the season with any outfit in town. The team is made up of Johnny Coughlin, Anthony Cormier, Tim O'Leary, Carter and Babe Renaud. With the exception of Renaud these boys are all classy bowlers, and it is expected that Babe will rapidly pick up the fine points of the game under the expert tutelage of Manager Coughlin.

Wally Tierney almost went to the last circus which came to town. Wally was all set but when he reached the grounds he discovered that he had lost his money.

Tim Driscoll, around whom most of our athletic teams are built, covered first base in the recent French-Irish baseball game and incidentally covered himself with glory.

Mike Davis enjoyed the fireworks, each evening of the State Fair, from the veranda of his upper Main St. home.

Mike Goff, Sr., has returned from a vacation spent at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and Portland, Me. Mr. Goff attended the session of the Three Quarter Century Club, of which he is a member. This meeting was held at Portland. From there he went to Saratoga Springs where, we understand, he picked up a little loose change at the races.

AROUND THE YARD

Pete Sullivan recently entertained relatives from Chipman, N. B., and was kept busy showing them the places of interest.

Tim Driscoll has returned from his vacation, which he spent at Lake Sabatis. He enjoyed himself immensely.

Tom Powers was an interested spectator at the State Fair races. Tom knows horse flesh and delights in looking over the speeding equines.

Lou Driscoll recently assisted Fred Barbour in putting in his winter's supply of soap.

Fred Goyette is planning on taking in the Dempsey-Tunney fray at Chicago.

Arthur Wood attended the State Fair on Labor Day. He says those diving girls sure could swim.

That delightul aroma which has been permeating the air for the past two weeks has been traced to Tim Driscoll. Tim received a box (two dozen cakes) of fancy soap as a prize for getting the most put-outs in the recent French-Irish baseball game.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Don't worry so much about the wrinkles on the sheets, Minnie Lane. They are not catching.

Where were your hands, Perley, when you bent the axle on your machine?

Yes, we have lots of bananas. But Bob Holland hasn't got lots of trucks. How about it, Bob?

Mary O'Connell visited the Pepperell plant at Biddeford while in that city as a delegate to the A. O. H. convention. She was very favorably impressed with what she saw.

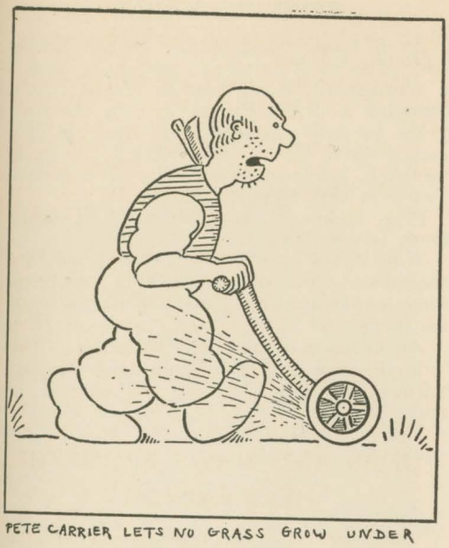
Yvonne Boucher is getting to be quite a runner. She must have taken a few lessons from R. Gebauer.

Dora: "Do you like those Tom & Jerrys, Millie?"

Millie: "I don't know about the Toms but I like Jerry."

We wonder if it is just absent-mindedness for some people to put Lady Pepp. top tickets on Penco bundles.

This shows another of Axel Nielson's personally conducted tours to the White Mountains. The party includes Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gable and Mr. and Mrs. Axel Nielson.



PETE CARRIER LETS NO GRASS GROW UNDER HIS FEET.

All Sorts of Sports

Albert Vachon, of the White Folding Room, is getting in trim for the coming hockey season. Albert, or Fearless, as he is sometimes called, was a star on the first St. Dominique teams and is still able to wield the stick in a capable manner.

Ted Bonneau, pride of the Can Room, is one of our coming pugilistic stars. Ted has given a good account of himself on several occasions and is now ready for a busy winter within the roped arena.

Babe Renaud, one of the best bowlers in the State, is back with us again. He has been employed at the McLaughlin-Sweet Shoe Factory and was a member of their championship bowling team. He will be a welcome addition to our aggregation of pin pickers.

Marty Norton is doing a lot of road work to fit himself for the football season. He will be seen in action with one of the best local clubs.

Our girls' bowling team is still wrecking the maples in fine style. Their decisive defeat of the Biddeford girls proves that we have one of the best girls' outfits in this vicinity. The girls are always ready to display their skill and welcome competition.

The Bleachery baseball team recently defeated the Shamrocks, a fast local team. Oscar Wessenger was on the mound and allowed the Shamrocks but three scattered hits. His battery mate was Toby Joyce, whose throwing to second base was a feature. Other players who turned in good plays were Joe Cronin, Tim Driscoll, Henry Breen and Al. Baker. The score was 11 to 2.

Among those who cleaned up on the Dempsey-Sharkey Combat were Mike Goff, Al. McLure and Jack Leahey, while Ulric Fontain and Jack Paradis were less fortunate.

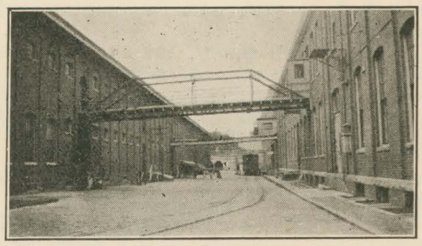
Our baseball team will probably line up against the Camp Gregory Councillors team before the season closes.

APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY

Both the photographer and the mother had failed to make the restless little four-year-old boy sit still long enough to have his picture taken. Finally the photographer suggested that the "little darling" might be quiet if his mother would leave the room for a few minutes. During her absence the picture was successfully taken. On the way home the mother asked:

"What did the nice man say to make mother's little darling sit still?"

"He thed, you thit thtill, you little brat, or I'll knock your block off, tho I that thtill," he explained.



Above is a view of the front yard of our plant. It was taken on a Sunday morning, which accounts for the appearance of tranquillity and peacefulness.

It remained for A. Cormier, of the Bleachery, to show up the Biddeford boys in the nail-driving contest at Buxton

"Be sure," said J. A., "to look up my friend, Mr. Lummack, while in the city."

"Mr. Lummack?" asked his friend, absent-mindedly.

"Yes, Mr. Lummack. You can remember his name because it rhymes with stomach."

A few weeks later his friend returned and encountered J. A. on the street. "Do you know," he said, "I tried and tried, but never could find your friend, Mr. Kelly."—Trumbull Cheer.

HIS JOB LEFT HIM

A Chinese newspaper published this letter from an applicant for work: Sir: I am Wang . . . I can drive typewriter with good noise and my English is great . . . . My last job has left itself from me, for good reason that large man has dead. It was on account of no fault of mine. So, honorable sirs, what about it? If I can be of big use to you, I will arrive on some date that you should guess.—Squadron News of the Far East, Cavite, P. I.

SAFETY FIRST
WHY ARE YOU CHOPPING UP THAT ROLLING PIN, ZED?
WELL IT'S LIKE THIS, TED, I'VE STARTED A SAFETY DRIVE AT HOME AND I AM DOING AWAY WITH THE MOST DANGEROUS DOMESTIC TOOLS
LET'S DO THE SAME IN THE SHOP AND REPORT ALL UNSAFE CONDITIONS TO THE SAFETY COMMITTEE
CHUCK DAVIS

Reprinted from the Baltimore and Ohio Magazine for July.

Hard Waste, Your Arm and a Revolving Shaft

The above heading immediately suggests a terrible accident to the operatives and cleaners of our mill machinery. Just a moment of carelessness when cleaning around a revolving shaft with a piece of hard waste may easily result in a sprained wrist, a broken arm, or even worse. An end of the waste becomes wound about the shaft, your fingers or hand gets entangled in the mass and a serious accident is in the making.

Do that cleaning job in the manner prescribed by your overseer or second-hand and you will be playing safe.

Accidents Per 100 Employees in the Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Let's try to turn in a smaller figure next month!

Month	May	June	July	August
Biddeford	3.1	3.9	3.3	4.00
Lowell	5.2	6.9	6.3	4.7
Lewiston	17.0	15.0	12.0	14.7

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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HELEN HARRIMAN
HAZEL KIMBALL
LILLIAN ASH Cartoonist.
PHILIP R. FRENCH, Cartoonist

SHOP NOTES

The foreman of the Carpenter Shop, Mr. Sweatt, has left for a well earned vacation. He is to be gone a week.

An unfortunate and painful accident was sustained by Brad Messer, when he lost the thumb of his left hand on the circular saw. We all offer our sympjathy and join him in wishing for a speedy recovery.

Our conscientious cab driver, Adam Bentley, took a trip to Boston last Saturday, to see a double header between Boston and Chicago. He was **encumbered** by Ed. Brown, who refused to stay in town after the last bottle was emptied.

Jimmie Brown, our budding aviator, jammed his finger the other day in order to have an excuse to visit a wrecked airplane, which fell in Tewksbury.

If Sam Desmarais, our galvanic electrician, gets much thinner, he will be able to crawl through conduits and pull the wires with him.

The Eternal Question: **What is Jimmie Leggatt?**

I notice that Paddy Dawson doesn't jump as much as he did when Andy was here. Sort of lost your spirit, Paddy.

"Three Strikes" Letteral, the well liked umpire of the Pepperell B. B. team, is traveling under heavy guard since he made that adverse decision in the game at Tewksbury.

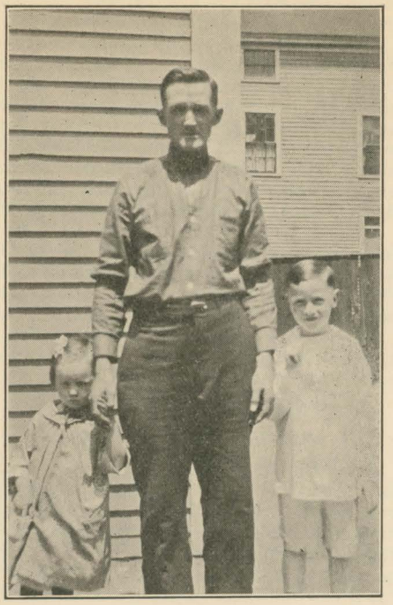
Mr. David Thomas, our general purpose mechanic, takes pleasure in announcing the arrival of a boil on his left arm. Is it an excuse to see the new nurse, Dave?

We hear that Mr. Stearns enjoyed an attack of the grippe while on his vacation last week. A queer way to spend a holiday, say we.

Eddie Letteral, the man who washes his hands with his face, is spending the week ends at Hampton Beach.

It was pretty quiet in the pipe and electric shop for two weeks, but now all we hear from Mr. Munroe is about the fish he got up in Maine. We would advise him to try Hale's Brook for a change.

Pat Dawson is rejoicing over Deacon Russell's return to work after two weeks' sickness.



Mr. Charles Dodge of Storehouse C with children, Margaret and John.

Mr. Patrick Dawson had a very nice week end trip to Lawrence with his son-in-law. But he should have taken M. D. with him to keep him company.

All of A. Ayotte's friends are glad to see him back at work, after his recent sickness.

Showery Bill Raney, our champion peanut eater, is trying out a new line of endeavor, he is eating apples now. Apples shouldn't be eaten, Bill, they should be squeezed and drunk.

Arthur Veillette has recovered from a three weeks' vacation. He was out two weeks and the boss was out one.

There was a rumor floating around to the effect that Jigger Joyce was going to be married. When I inquired of Jigger the particulars he denied the rumor, saying that while he didn't mind the first cost, the upkeep would be a terrible drag on his finances.

Misster Stirdevent—

I here she tell me so mush about oure basy-boll team—how he win every game she play. Now me team she is a corker to—why for we dont play a serial. My team she has won every game she play—Maybe she can fool these Pepperella Boys. Anyhow I want you please put in the book my team and if we beat the Mill team on Saturday—we'll fire them on Monday. Here is my famous team known as "Bay Windows:"

P—Ryan.
C—Whittier.
1B—Potter.
2B—Armistead.
SS—Cheetham.
3B—Sweatt.
LF—Dennett.
RF—McLaughlin.
CF—Boutilier.
Bat Boy—Shields.
Signed: Joe Parechel, Manager.

P. S. My infield she sure is some raspberries—huh!

Safety always—all ways.

SPINNING YARNS

At a ladies' swimming contest which took place at Merrimack Park and in which a number of young ladies from No. 1 Spinning entered, Emma P. won the first prize (a calico dress) and Grace B. got second prize (a nursing bottle). Keep it up, girls, maybe we're harboring a second Trudy in this department.

It is rumored that A. Booth gave her teeth to the Elks.

That was a very pretty diamond, Eva P., that your sweetheart gave you on your birthday. It won't be long now before you'll be saying, "I do."

All farmers are strong, Parmelia.

Well, Theo, the mill is no place for you, with a face like yours—you should be in some convent.

Best wishes to Alvina and Albert (our newlyweds).

Accidents are some one's faut; don't let them be yours.

WINDER NOTES

Mary S. is still looking for another Daddy Browning.

We all wonder why Margaret G. loves peanuts. Well, so do monkeys.

It won't be long now, Margaret S.

The only thing that gives in—C. Doherty's knees.

G. MacAleer is still on the lookout for the fellow who wrote that song, "I Love You."

HI-JACKS

B. Taylor is so tough that he hops baby carriages.

It's about time, Frances, you introduced another new style, but be sure this time to let more of us see it. I think the last one would have picked up great, as we all have a lot of odd stockings we could wear out. How about it, Firpo?

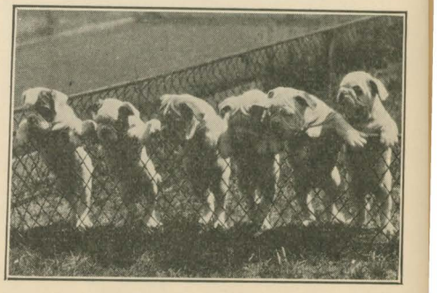
Some of the fellows who went to Rose Gilday's excursion said that they couldn't sit down for a week. Well, as one girl said, "Autos may come and autos may go but Stone's Express goes on forever—if you push it."

Comments on last month's sheet:—

Anna B.—Why get married when there's more fun being single.

Joycey—It's none of any one's business how many hanks I get off in a day.

The best Safety device known is a careful man.



One hour's time, sprinkled with plenty of patience, brought you this row of English Bull puppies from Lowell.

Arthur Hamel, our Adonis of the Napping Room, would like to enter a beauty contest with any of the sheiks of the Pepperell Mfg. Co.

NO. 2 SPINNING

Mary M.'s hips are worn out from walking home.

One afternoon, while J. W. Harding and his wife were out for a stroll he was stopped by a policeman who wanted to know what was the matter. Bill stopped in surprise, wondering what he meant, so the officer asked him why the crowd was following him. Bill looked around and said, "What do you mean crowd? Can't a man take his family out for a walk?"

We always see Tony Perry smoking a cigar. He says that he always buys two in the morning, but he leaves the 20c one at home and smokes the 5c one on his way to work.

How about that two-headed kid that Mrs. Coolidge entertained, Billy W.?

Margaret Fitz: "When we are married I must have three servants, Johnnie."

John McQ: "You shall have twenty, dear, but not all at once."

YARD NOTES

Ed is letting it grow again. Looks better, Ed.

George has a new pair of glasses. Can't believe your own eyes, George?

The time is drawing near, Earl, poor boy, poor boy.

St. J. is still nursing it. No, folks, it's not an eye-brow gone wrong. It might surprise us.

Oh! How the Storehouse boys rave over last month's Pepperell Sheet. There was a reason, "Three bathing beauties."

It is whispered that John Bohn took a touring trip to seven different beaches and has to stop and sample the water of every beach with his toes.

It is whispered that Frank Orcutt of the Storehouse has a Buick and all he needs now is tires.

I wonder why Cookey, the Storehouse watchman, keeps shaved up so nice every week. There must be a reason.

NO. 12 SPINNING

The spool boy of Sec. 12 is a jolly youngster. He has a smile for everybody he meets.

I should think that T. Ramallo would be afraid that his working shoes might walk away on him during the night.

We see that E. Perry when he goes out early does a lot of window shopping (especially in the jewelry stores). Well, Ernest, take your mind off your girl once in a while so that she'll have a chance to take the air.

NO. 1 SPINNING

Peter McLaughlin must have been on a farm for his vacation, for we see he has the cow-habit since he came back to work, and he knows all about rabbits. How about it, Peter?

Fat Smith, what happened when the bottom of the jug fell out?

Won't be long now, Parmelia and Eva. So save your pennies, girls. Smithy can't say that all his spinners will be old maids.

Good air prevents most occupational diseases.

SPORT

The Pepperell Mfg. Co. Lowell Division has organized a bowling team for the season. It consists of the following teams:

Spinning Room No. 1.
Card Room.
Weave Room.
Spinning Room No. 2.
Yard Hands.
Machine Shop.
Cloth Room.
Dressing Room.

Frank Sloane, Chairman.
Ernest Wilson Secretary.

BEAMING AND DRESS ROOM

Ally is wondering why his name has not appeared in the Pepperell Sheet as yet. He is our sheik barber. He keeps all our boys and girls in trim.

Joe Coty, the size man, is going to Canada. Hope he doesn't forget to come back.

BALLING AND WARPING ROOMS

Glad to see some of our old girls back again. Elsie is looking good after her vacation.

Etta asked Celia to sing a song, "Lonely," and Katie, overhearing it, said that the words were good.

Annie was overheard to say, "Why don't they use a basketball instead of that little ball?"

Annie sure does go heavy for Ford Coupes. Too bad it hasn't got a rumble seat for Etta.

The box for rubbers made a hit with Kate.

Most of the girls carry it in a vanity case, but Sadie was seen in the Rest Room with hers in a can.

It is whispered that Elsie is on a diet.

Elizabeth has become quite a basketball fan.

M. Blinkhorn spent an enjoyable vacation at Hampton Beach.

Who works for the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway? Etta, Bessie and Mary insist that they are still in the race, also Sadie.

"Island Pond" holds an attraction for some people. Wonder what it is.

Anna always enjoys herself riding in a certain Ford Sedan.

Mary Regan spent a pleasant week-end at Pelham, N. H.

You should have told Mr. Slipp what the joke was, Anna.

SLASHER ROOM

Armand came in one morning with a story that sounded fishy.

Cote is a nice fellow. Oh, yes, even Alee likes him.

Mike Nerozoomia keeps an eye on the moon.

Too bad that the slasher room adonis is married.

One of the boys was heard singing Ka-Ka-Katie; we wonder what it means.

What beach did Pat go to for his vacation? Did some one say Rye Beach?

Hobo's home looks deserted. What is the matter, Frank?

No more mixing; that's final.

Soon be your turn to sweep up, Jim.

NAPPING ROOM

James J. was seen on E. Merrimac street the other night with a box of candy under his arm. Come, Jim, tell us what the attraction is.

Billy B. says he will have a real baseball team next year. It will be composed of the fair sex. What is the matter with the boys, Bill, too tough?

We wonder what it is that makes the Fidler and Bill S. sick Friday nights. Is it buttermilk, boys?

Billy M. and James H. have their fruit every morning. What's this, the regulative, Bill?

John C. and Arthur H. are still wondering when and where the beauty parlor is going to be situated, at the sink or in the closet.

Yes, Jim, you were the best looking sailor in the crowd. But you were the only one there.

James J. got a great kick out of looking at Nellie in a bathing suit. Wonder if it was her or the other two.

What is the matter P. M., no one sick in the family lately.

Oranges are good for the complexion, Pete, so eat plenty of them, but don't think this is a one arm bunch.

This picture was picked up recently on the Cloth Room stairs. The boys of the Napping Room are wondering who the beauties are.

Albert Arthur, our boss in the Napping Room, and his two pals, Trixie and Bozo.

CLOTH ROOM

Albert B. has two new sweaters now.

Frank S. says the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. How about it, Sally?

Cath. L. says there's safety in numbers.

Grace C. says Italian fruit is good for what ails you.

Helen L. has been suffering with growing pains lately.

M. F. sure does like her daily bear hug. How about it, Eddie?

L. L. will spend her honeymoon in Ireland.

A. B., our athletic girl, has been looking at bungalows lately.

K. M. and husband spend their noontimes together—Second honeymoon.

A. S. is waving her hair now—Who is he, Agnes?

L. Ashe is spending her vacation touring Lowell.

J. B. is next. Watch Lowell grow.

L. B. says sitting down ruins her shape.

B. M. is back after enjoying a week's vacation at Lake View.

E. S. is spending the week looking at apartments—won't be long now.

Prof. F. Wellington Keefe besides knowing what the well dressed man wears this year also knows his A's and B's (Ales and Beers).

We would like Catherine Brady to let us in on the secret of "How to be so important."

We wonder why L. A. and G. McH. took that ride to Lawrence one night directly after work in a collegiate Ford.

What seems to be the attraction for the young men of the cloth room in Pelham and Dracut. What say; Ed L.—J. N.—O. P.—R. G.—R. D.—F. K.—Ask E. S. and A. D.

We see Jimmie and Alice together a lot. Love must be great, Jim.

We hear that Jimmie Dempsey is to be promoted to chief usher at the New Jewel Theatre. Good luck, Jim.

We wonder if Ethel S. and Bill D. enjoyed the Strand last Sunday night.

Baker gives every one a big "Hello"! Do you think he will run for Mayor.

Who has IT?

We hear Prof. F. Keefe is playing the stock (?) on Wall Street.

Now we know that Helen H. is superstitious. Bring a chair along the next time, Helen.

On August 13th, Miss Ethel Southworth, one of the cloth room's pretty girls, entertained a number of friends at her home in Dracut. Games were played and an enjoyable time was had by all. During the evening Mr. Frank Keefe participated in some of the latest steps of the Black Bottom. The main event of the evening and one appreciated by all within hearing was the mandolin selection by Jimmie Dempsey, well known in musical circles throughout the country. The dull tremor and piercing tones of his cherished instrument, along with Mr. Dempsey's beautiful falsetto voice, helped to bring to our minds the scenes pertaining to the oriental songs he sung. Then followed the singing of old Irish ballads by Glayds McHale in her low and cultured voice. This alone contributed largely to the enjoyment of the evening. She was tendered a large ovation and responded many times with encores of many of the latest song hits. She intends to travel extensively this coming year and give the American public a treat with her masterly voice, so well known to all her fellow-workers in the Cloth Room. A long list of entertainers followed, featuring Jimmie Norton in his prize waltz, so well known and admired in many of the local dancing pavilions, also being a great asset to improved Terpsichorean art. Mr. Norton wishes to state that he is the originator of this dance, which has won him many prizes in New York, Atlantic City and Philadelphia, also in nearly every city in Massachusetts. A solo was rendered by Mr. Jarrett, better known to his friends as "Sam," accompanied on the piano by Miss Lillian Shea, also well known in society circles. These two make up a team of which Lowell should well be proud along the lines of musical entertaining. A Charleston contest between Milton Daggett and Frank Trull was won by the former.

The party was brought to a close after Miss Nellie Tyres gave a lengthy talk about her European trip last month. She told of many of the foreign styles and customs. All members of the party returned to their homes fully satisfied with the evening of fun and merriment in the local suburb.

Office Notes

We certainly appreciate the invitation extended by the Pepperell Manufacturing Co., at Biddeford, to attend the clambake at Buxton, Maine, on Saturday Sept. 3.

Helen Harriman secretary to the agent, who has been touring Maine and New Hampshire, during her vacation, has returned to her desk. She speaks glowingly of two weeks well spent.

Hazel Kimball of the Paymaster's Department, returned from her annual vacation on Monday last.

Massena Jones has removed his office to the drafting room. Still, he is neighborly and drops in once in a while. We cannot figure whether it is to use the typewriter or should we in the main office feel flattered.

Greta Cork was really anxious to get back to her desk after vacation days were over. We know, for she told us so her own self.

Edna MacLean of the Yard Office is substituting for Helen Harriman during the latter's absence.

We are not so sure that formaldehyde did the trick, or is it this sticky weather that is so irritating? Personally, we do not think any thing will destroy them until the cold weather comes.

It won't be long before Edith Cowburn will have 50 weeks to mount before her next vacation, while ours comes in 40.

It is far easier to listen to Dave Manning whistle, as bad as that is, than to hear Helen Harriman's substitute when she gets started.

Miss Shanks and Miss Meehan have joined the Cloth room office force.

Chance travels on crutches.

NO. 1 CARDING

The boys of the wool system were sorry to hear of Tom McKearney's illness. They all wish him a quick return to health.

Jack Farrell returned from his vacation August 22nd. He had a fund of stories about roughing it in the White Mountains, and his fishing in Lake Willowby, Vt.

Tony, the boy artist, promises some interesting sketches for the next issue of the Pepperell Sheet.

Bill Regan and Walter Canak of the night crew paid a visit to the day gangs recently to renew old acquaintances.

H. J. R. of the Card Room has a contemporary in George Baribeault. George is writing a poem a day and hopes to sell them to a leading magazine.

The Carding Department will put a strong team in the Bowling League and

Sketch by an artist from the Cardroom.

expects to land up with the prize winners at the end of the season.

Martin Gilbride of No. 3, Section 9 Carding spent the week of August 22nd entertaining friends from Troy, N. Y.

James White, second hand of Picking, challenges any man in the mill to an apple eating contest.

Buster and Steve miss Phinney since he left to go back to school.

Frank Bennett visited the boys August 29. They were all glad to see him.

Jimmey Conley, elevator boy in Section 11 Carding, entertained at the Elks outing with a buck-wing dance and also a few songs.

NO. 1 WEAVE ROOM

Mr. Shields, second hand, and Mr. Potter, overseer, of No. 1 Weave, went to Boston August 20th, and saw the Braves beat Chicago. (Some baseball)

Mr. A. Roderique, Jacquard fixer, reported a fine trip to Canada and other points of interest.

In Mr. Potter's office
The gents keep bachelors' hall;
There are tall ones, short ones, slim ones,
And George just beats them all.
He is always getting married,
And growing younger every day,
And every time I speak to him,
That's all he has to say.
Now Mike is just the opposite,
And what he has to say,
Is, "Good morning, Mr. Potter,
What is my work today?"
And then Mike takes his loom report,
And up the stairs he'll go,
What he does right after that,
His understudies know.
Now Johnnie Dennett, you know him,
He's the tall, slim little man,
Who bosses all the flappers,
And does the best he can.
And when it comes to picking girls,
He's first one at the door,
To see if he can find a miss,
To make his class one more.
Mr. Potter, he's the boss,
And knows his business, too,
If you're in doubt just speak to him,
He'll tell you what to do.
Now if some sunny morning,
You should care to see some fun,
Just come into our bachelors' hall
Before the work's begun.

—E. Kirk.

Biddeford Beats Pepperell Nine

The Biddeford, Me., team of the Pepperell Mill division of that city came to Lowell Saturday afternoon and played the Lowell Pepperell Mills boys, at Alumni field, and the Pine Tree state contingent went home after bagging the victory, 5 to 0. It was a case of outhitting Lowell and playing smarter baseball on the part of the visitors that proved factors in the victory. Lowell had a bad third inning when Biddeford counted three times, but the Maine boys tightened at all times when Lowell threatened, and the Spindle City contingent, although coming so near getting men over, never were able to accomplish that necessary detail.

Vachon, said to be a college boy, was on the mound for Biddeford and he allowed but four hits and counted 14 of the Lowell team as strike-out victims. The day was a poor one for baseball, but under such adverse conditions, both teams played well and the game furnished some sport for a good gathering of fans.

Following the game, the Lowell team entertained the Biddeford players at a dinner at the Strand restaurant and after the repast, there was some good entertainment numbers by the players on both teams. George M. Shields presided at this detail of the day's program and the visitors went home with a good impression of the Lowell branch of the Pepperell Mills division, and they expressed their appreciation in no uncertain way. The entertainment consisted of songs by E. Farley, E. Davis, J. Fitzsimmons; readings by George Cheetham, John F. Shields, who gave an original poem relative to the mill and working conditions; B. Simard, M. Morgan and George Mountain; selections by sextet, Messrs. Davis, Fitzsimmons, Harding, Gath, E. Terry and Farley; Messrs. Vachon and Shevenell entertained with numbers for Biddeford, and Messrs. Vachon, Simard, Shevenell and Morgan contributed several fine quartet numbers.

Biddeford .....0 1 3 0 1 0 0 0 0—5

Three base hit: Staples. Stolen bases: Kelly, Hickey 2, Farley 3. Double play: Poudrier to Dickerson to Davis. Left on bases: Biddeford 7, Lowell 6. Bases on balls: Off Vachon 3, Fitzsimmons 1. Struck out: By Fitzsimmons 9, Vachon 14. Wild pitches: Vachon 3. Passed balls: Binett 2. Umpires: McHale and Keene. Time: 2.30.

Pepperell Mills Nine Defeats Boott Nine

The Pepperell Mills team continued its onward march toward the city championship by defeating the Boott Mills team on Saturday at the Centralville playstead, 11 to 6. The Pepperell boys had a gala seventh inning and sent seven men across the home station by a series of hits that showed the winners had their batting eye with them, especially in the "lucky" frame. Leaving the seventh inning out, it was as fine a game as any fan could wish for, but the great diamond pastime is a game that has something spectacular here or there and the Pepperell boys furnished the goods when the opportunity presented itself.

Pepperell Mills .....1 0 1 0 7 0 0 2 0—11
Boott Mills .....1 0 0 2 0 1 1 0 1— 6

Two base hits: Gormley, Alec. Three base hits: Dickerson. Stolen bases: Farley 3, Witkos, Tenczar, Alec, Harding. Double plays: E. Perry to Dickerson. Left on bases: Pepperell 7, Boott Mills 6. Base on balls: Off Fitzsimmons 2, Richards 3. Struck out: By Fitzsimmons 6, Richards 5. Hit by pitcher: By Fitzsimmons (Gormley.) Wild pitches: Fitzsimmons, Richards. Umpire: Bill Ryan. Time: 1.47.

Fourteen Inning Game at Tewksbury

The State Infirmary nine of Tewksbury and the Pepperell Manufacturing company battled for 14 innings Saturday afternoon at the grounds of the former, before a 3-2 decision was secured by the home team. The Pepperell team took a one run lead at the second inning and held it until the ninth when the Infirmary team evened things up. Both teams scored again in the 12th, and the deadlock continued until the fourteenth, when honors went to the State Infirmary nine.

State Inf. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1—3
Pepperell 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2

Bowling League for Pepperell Mills

A meeting of the bowling fans of the Pepperell mills was held recently at the mill to discuss the formation of a bowling league among the players of the several departments of that plant.

George Shields called the meeting to order and outlined the plan for the organization of a bowling league. Frank Sloane was chosen chairman and Ernest Wilson, secretary. After a general discussion of the possibilities of a league, it was decided to form an organization of eight teams, with not more than seven men on each. The teams will be as follows: Spinning No. 1, Carding, Dressing, Weaving, Yard, Spinning No. 2, Cloth Room and Machine Shop. According to the present arrangement, the season will extend through 20 weeks, with most of the games being played on Friday nights.

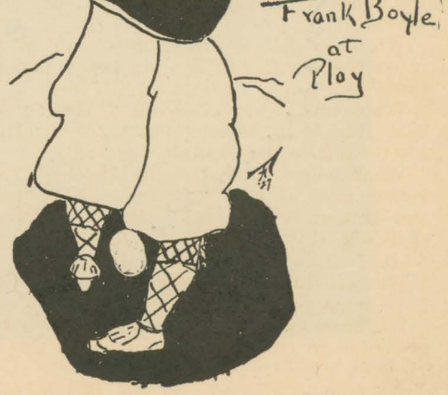
Messrs. Sloane and Wilson are arranging the matter of alleys where the games will be played.

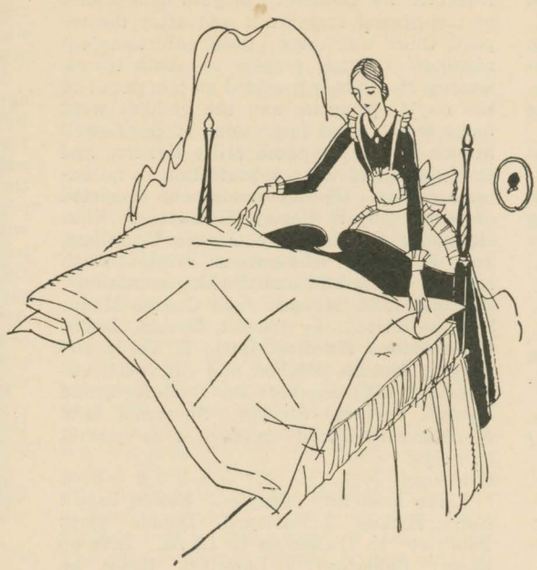
Safety Saves Sickness, Suffering, Sadness.

An Apology

It is to be regretted that last Sunday turned out to be such an in and out day. The result was a very slim attendance at the game between the Pepperell Mfg. Co.'s baseball team and that representing the Lowell Division. No one could feel secure that the game would be played in view of the fact that nearly four inches of rain had fallen since Thursday, preceding the day of the game. Otherwise, we feel sure that the fans would have turned out in greater numbers, which not only shows faith in your team, but is encouraging to the players as well.

The time to prevent an accident is before it happens.





A test of good housekeeping

A TEST of a well managed home is the appearance of the beds. No housekeeper who spreads Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases on her beds has the slightest hesitancy in throwing open the door and saying, "—and this is the bed room."

Snowy white where folded over the counterpane, firmly woven to lie flat and smooth, Lady Pepperells add the finishing touch to every bed in the home.

And Lady Pepperells not only look well. They are so comforting to the touch they quickly suggest restful sleep to tired bodies.

Lady PEPPERELL

SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES

PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
160 STATE STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Mills at BIDDEFORD, MAINE

LADY PEPPERELL SHEETS *are made in Biddeford by a group of men and women who live in Biddeford and know how to make good, honest sheets.*